

me. I open the zipper of my tent and there was a smell I like. I step outside with closed eyes and take a deep breathe of fresh air and these "smell". I open my eyes and I saw all the dead people. Blood. Bodyparts. Dead People everywhere. Single arms, I saw a foot, a finger and all these bood. This was the smell I like. I'm getting hungry but I don't know why.

Oh mein God, am I an Vampire? No, Idiot. I'm standing directly in the sun and I am alive. But what happend in the night and why I don't wake up. It was a massacre and I hear nothing. Now I hear Birds and normal Wood Sounds. But nothing left.

What happend to me?

Chapter 5 by intellikat



I looked at the empty bottles of Pabst Blue Ribbon lying outside my tent and the empty bottles of Flintstones' Chewable Vitamins. A powerful combination, and one that very likely had consigned me to a deep slumber of unknowing the night before.

"Sleep well?"

The voice startled me, and I jumped back to see a tiny home leprechaun perched atop a rock near the edge of the camp.

"What the fuck? I didn't do it."

"Shh, shh. No one said you did." The home leprechaun sprang nimbly from the rock and ambled toward me. "I saw the whole thing. It was truly wonderful, it was."

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